Fish, Story From A Thin Wall

I heard the battle raging on the other side of the wall Buried my head in a pillow and tried to ignore it all

Every night when I hear you I dream of breaking down your door

An avenging knight in shining armour to rescue you from it all

From the family business

When I see you in the supermarket

With sunglasses in the shade

Averting your eyes from those staring questions

How were those bruises made

It's family business

Children clutching to your legs

They've got so much they want to say

But daddy's sitting home and drunk again

So they bite their lips and pray

And daddy don't like no strangers prying

And noses in his private affairs

And if anyone asks from the social

Well, you fell down the stairs

It's family business

So I become an accessory

And I don't have an alibi

To the victim lying on my doorstep

The only way I can justify

It's family business

'Cause every day it's getting harder

Try to see, to go away

To all the people that surround you

You have to sit them down and explain

To be the writing on the wall inside

To be the pledge you call your own

And if you run into the day

You sure you know you'll find a home

You sure you know you'll find a home

Find a home

You sure, you sure

The traffic lights shine upon

(?) and the broken home

Everyone could be oh so far away

(?) and the white lines lead the way

Lead the way

And the writing on the wall

They're carving out the martyrs in stone

Could've been the same this way

It could've been the same this way

Tell them it's the same today

We could have been much younger

It could have been much longer

Into the real time

Too far

You run away today

Tomorrow

You take away the time

You took away my mind

Something to the light she said

Everyone is burning

We could have been much younger

Should have